CLEOPATRA:

AND VENGEANCE OF HARMACHIS. THE ROYAL EGYPTIAN, AS SET FORTH BY HIM IN HIS OWN HAND.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

CHAPTER XIX.

OF THE COMING BACK OF HARMACHIA; OF THE GREETING OF CHARMION; AND OF THE AN-SWER OF CLEOPATRA TO QUINTUS DELLIUS, THE AMBASSADOR OF ANTONY THE TRIUMVIR. Presently I lifted myself, and laying the head of Egypt's Queen upon my knee, strove to call her back to life. How fair she seemed, even in her disarray, her long hair streaming o'er her breast! How deadly fair she seemed in the faint light—this woman the story of whose beauty and whose sin shall outlive the solid mass of the mighty pyramid that towared smoothed away all the falseness of her face. and paught was left but the stamp divine o woman's richest loveliness, softened by shadows of the night and dignified by the cast of deathlike sleep. I gazed upon her and all my heart went out to her; it seemed that I did but leve her more because of the depth of the treasons wherein I had sunk to reach her, and be cause of the terrors we had outfaced together. Weary and spent with fears and the pangs of guilt, my heart sought hers for rest, for now she alone was left to me. She had sworn to wed me also, and with the treasure we had won we would make Egypt strong and free her from her foes, and all should yet be well. Ah! could I have seen the picture that was to be, how, and in what place and circumstance once again this very woman's head should be laid upon my knee, pale with that cast of leath! Ah! could I have seen!

I chafed her hand between my hands. I bent me and kissed her on the lips, and at my kiss she woke. She woke with a little sob of feara shiver ran down her delicate limbs; and with wide eyes she stared upon my face.

"Ah! it is thou!" she said. "I mind me— thou hast saved me from that horror-haunted place!" And she threwher arms about my neck and drew me to her and kissed me. Come, love," she said, "let us be going! I am sore athirst, and-ah! so very weary! The gems, too, they chafe my breast! Never was wealth so hardly won! Come, let us be going from the shadow of this ghostly spot! See the faint lights clancing from the wing of Dawn! hold! Never, in those Halls of Eternal Night, did I think to look upon the blush of dawn again! Ah! I can see the face of that dead slave yet, with the Horror hanging to his beard less chin! Bethink thee!-there he'll sit forever-there-with the Horror! Come; where may we find water? I would give an emerald for a cup of water!"

At the canal on the borders of the tilled land below the temple of Horemku-it is close at hand," I answered. "If any see us, we will say that we are pilgrims who have lost our way at night among the tombs. Veil thyself closely, therefore. Cleopatra; and beware lest thou dost show aught of those gems about thee."

So she veiled herself, and I lifted her on to

the ass which was tethered close at hand. walked slowly through the sand till we came to the place where the symbol of the God Horemku, fashioned as a mighty sphinx (whom the Greeks call Harmachis), and crowned with the royal crown of Egypt, looks out in majesty across the land, his eyes ever fixed upon the East. Even as we walked the first arrow of the rising sun quivered through the gray air. striking upon Horemku's lips of holy calm, and the Dawn kissed her greeting to the God of Dawn. Then the light gathered and grew upon the gleaming sides of twenty pyramids, and, like a promise of Life to Death, rested on the portals of ten thousand tombs. It poured in a od of gold across the desert sand-it plerced the heavy sky of night, and fell in bright beams upon the green of fields and the tuited crest of palms. Then from his horizon bed Royal Ra rose up in pomp and it was day.

And passing the temple of granite and of alabaster that was built before the days of Chufu, to the glory of the majesty of Horemku, we descended the slope and came to the water of the canal. There we drank; and sweeter was that draught of muddy water than all the choicest wine of Alexandria. Also we washed the mummy dust and grime from our hands and brows and made us clean. And as she bathed her neck, stooping over the water, one of the great emeralds slipped from Cleopatra's by chance that at length I found it in the mire. Then, once more, I lifted Cleopatra on to the beast, and slowly, for I was very weary, we marched back to the banks of Sihor, where our craft was. And having at length come thither, seeing no one save some few peasants going out to labor on the lands, I turned the ose in that same field where we had found him, and we boarded the craft while the crew were yet sleeping. Then, waking them, we had them make all sail saving that we had left the eunuch to sojourn a while behind us as in truth we had. So we sailed, and the gems with such of the ornaments of gold as we could bring hither, we hid away.

Four days and more we spent in coming to Alexandria, for the wind was for the most part against us; and they were happy days At first, indeed, Cleopatra was somewhat si lent and heavy at heart, for what she had seen and felt in the womb of the pyramid weighe her down. But soon her imperial spirit awoke and shook the burden from her breast, and she became herself again-now gay, now learned now loving, and now cold; now queenly, and now altogether simple-ever changing as the winds of heaven, and as the heaven, deep, beauteous, and unsearchable!

Night after night for those four happy nights, the last happy hours I lever was to know, we sat hand in hand upon the deck and heard the waters lip the vessel's side, and watched the oft footfall of the moon as she trod the depths ed of our marriage and all that we would do. Also I drew up plans of war and of defence against the Foman, which now we had the means to carry out; and she approved them. sweetly saying that what seemed good to me was good to her. And so all too swiftly passed the days. O those nights upon the Nile! their memory haunts me yet! Yet in my dreams I see the moonbeams break and quiver, and hear Cleopatra's murmured words of love mingle with the sound of murmuring waters. How beautiful was their promise, doomed, like an unfruitful blossom, to wither, fall, and rot! and their fulfilment, ah, how dreat! Dead are those dear nights, dead is the moon that lit thom. and lost in the wide salt sea are the waters which rocked us on their breast! For all things end in darkness and in ashes, and those who sow in folly shall read in sorrow. Ah! those nights upon the Nile!

And so, at length, once more we stood within the hateful walls of that fair palace on the

Lochias, and the dream was done.
Whither hast thou wandered with Cleopa tra Harmachis?" asked Charmion of me when met her by chance on that day of return. On some new mission of betrayal? or was it but a love journey?"

I went with Cleopatra upon secret business of the State," I answered sternly.

Those who go secretly, go evilly; and foul birds love to fly at night. Not but what thou art wise, for scarce would it beseem thee, Harmachis, to show thy face in Egypt." I heard, and felt my passion rise within me;

for ill could I bear this fair girl's scorn. Hast thou never a word without a sting?" "Know, then, that I went whither thou hadst nover dared to go: to gather means

to hold Egypt from the grasp of Antony." "Thou foolish man! Better hads! thou done have thy labor, for Antony will grasp Egypt

is thy despite. What power hast thou to-day

put the matter away.
"Why dost thou weary me?" she said with anger; "canst thou not see that I am lost in troubles? When Dellius bath had his answer then will we speak of these matters."
"Ayo." I said. "when Deilius hath had his

answer; and knowest thou that but yesterday, Charmion-whom about the palace they name the 'keeper of the Queen's secrets'-Charmion did swear that the answer would be, 'Go in peace, I come to Anteny!""

"Naught knows Charmion of my heart." said leopatra, stamping her foot in anger. " and if she talk so treely the girl shall be scourged from out my court, as is her desert. Though, n truth." sheadded, "she hath more wisdom in that small head of hers than all my privy councillors-aye, and more wit to use it. Knowest thou that I have sold a portion of those gems to the rich Jews of Alexandria, and at a great price, ave. at five thousand sestertia for each But a few, in truth, for more they could not buy as yet. 'Twas rare to see their eyes when they fell upon them—large as apples they grew with avarice and wonder. And now leave of that dread night is with me vat." I bowed and rose to go, and yet stood waver-

"Pardon me, Cleopatra; 'tis of our mar-

"Our marriage! Why, are we not indeed already wed?" she answered. "Yes, but not before the world. Thou didst

"Aye, Harmachis, I did promise, and to-morow, when I have rid me of this Dellius, I will keep my promise and name thee Cleopatra's Lord before the Court. See that thou art in thy

place Art content?" And she stretched out her hand for me to kiss, looking on me with strange eyes, as though she struggled with herself. Then I went, but that night once more I strove to see Cleopairs and could not. "The Lady Charmion was with the Queen," so said the eunuchs, and

none might enter. On the morrow the court met in the great hall one hour before midday, and thither I went with a trembling heart to hear Cleopatru's answer to Dellius and to hear myself also named King consort to the Queen of Egypt. It was a full and splendid court: there were councillors, lords, captains, cunuchs and waiting women-all save Charmion. The hour passed, but Cleopatra and Charmion came not. At length Charmion entered gently by a side entrance and took her place among the waiting ladies about the throne. Even as she did so she cast a glance at me, and there was triumph in her eyes, though over what she triumphed I know not. Little did I guess that he had but now brought about my ruin and sealed the fate of Egypt.

Then presently the trumpets blared, and, clad in her robes of state, the urasus crown upon her head, and on her breast, flashing like a star, that great emerald scarableus which she had dragged from dead Pharach's beart, Cleopatra, followed by a glittering guard of Northmen, swept in splender to her throne. Dark was her lovely face, and dark her slumbrous eyes, and none might rend their message, though all that court searched therein for a sign of what should come. She seated herself slowly as one who may not be moved. and spoke to the Chief of the Heralds in the Greek tongue:

Does the Ambassador of the noble Antony

In my despite that he may do; but in

despite of Cleopatra that can he not do." I said.

"Nay, but with the aid of Cleopatra he can and will do it." she answered with a bitter smile. "When the Queen sails in state up Cydnus stream she will surely draw this coarse Antony thence to Alexandria, conquering, and yet, like thee, a slave!"

"It is false! I say that it is false! Cleopatra goes not to Tarsus, and Antony comes not to Alexandria; or, if he come, 'twill be to take the chance of war."

"Now, thinkest thou thus?" she answered with a little laugh. "Well, if it please thee, think as thou wilt, Within three days thou shalt know. This pretty to see how easily thou shalt know. This pretty to see how easily thou art fooled. Parewell: Go, dream on Love, for surely Love is sweet."

And she went, leaving me angered and troubled at heart.

That day I saw Cleopatra no more, but on the day which followed I saw her. She was in a heavy mood, and had no gentle word for me. I spake to her of the defence of Egypt, but she put the matter away.

"Why dost thou weary me?" she said with those in the favor shown me by the Queer, and say to him the track of thine. And now, farwell! Upon thy vessel thou shalt find some small token of our bounty.

"Dellus bowed the form the shadow of pity for my fall. The head of the promise and parkelled finger." hat been rebuked, grant me leave, O geyfit, to thank thee from the shadow of pity for my fall.

"Now that yon brawling charlatan." said Dellus, pointing at me with his jewelled finger. hat yon brawling charlatan." Said Dellus, pointing at me with his jewelled finger. That the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Then the count shadow of pity for my fall. Suit in the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit of the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit in the shadow of pity for my fall. Suit in the shadow of pity t

HEAPS OF ORANGES AND BANANAS, Some Interesting Points About the Pruit Trade in this City.

A long string of trucks swarmed into West street, around Pier 3, last Friday noon, to give what might be called a rousing commercial welcome to the slate-colored fron steamship Harold, that had just come in from the West Indies. When she had run her nose snugly up to the stringpiece of the dock and had been tied fast, there was a rush of muscular truckmen and brawny stevedores to capture the first output of her cargo. The cargo came up from the hold in the shape of huge bunches of emerald-hued bananas. The hold was jammed with the green fruit, 14,000 bunches being snugly stored away in her capacious insides. The stevedores sang as they hauled the bunches to the trucks, and the truckmen were mighty good natured, too, under the inspiration of the busy scene. It meant bread and butter for many scores of workmen and their families. that activity in clearing out the cargo of the big steamer.

But it was only a single agreeable instance of the widespread activity at the fruit piers that is one of the bright features of our present bountifully supplied fruit market. Across the East River, at the Brooklyn fruit piers, there were other armies of sturdy, light-hearted stevedores and truckmen equally busy at discharging and carting away crates of oranges and lemons that had just come in from the Mediterranean ports.

The abundance of the supply of oranges and bananas that these arrivals increase has been so marked in the past week that it has been impossible even for a man absorbed in his business to walk along the streets without noticing the overflowing plenty. On every hand push-cart peddlers display in luscious profusion golden heaps of sweet oranges and sion golden heaps of sweet oranges and mounds of yellow and red bananas. This plethora of the fruit is really remarkable for this season of the year. The excellent quality of it has been even more noticeable. Even the poorest Italian hand-cart vender has had a stock perfect in ripeness and delicacy of flavor. And the best of it all is that the wealth of the supply has affected prices, so that the luscious fruit has been within the reach of even the very poor. Bounteous as is the banana supply, though, importers say that it is nothing to what it promises with the advent of summer. though, importers say that it is nothing to what it promises with the advent of summer.

The bananas that supply the dinner tables of Gotham and lend inviting lusciousness to the peripatetic vender's display come from the West Indies and Central America. The crophas been particularly prolific this spring. The feature of the supply has been the fruit turned out from the plantations at Baracoa, in Cuba. The Cuban planters have developed a require

feature of the supply has been the fruit turned out from the diantations at Baracoa, in Cuba. The Cuban plantations at Baracoa, in Cuba. The Cuban plantation of the truit, and are now making an ambitious bid for the patronage of the American market.

A cargo was landed in New York from Baracoa on Tuesday has that consisted of between 6,000 and 8,000 bunches, shipped as a sample of what the plantations could turn out. It was a very excentional shipment, and created a genuine stir in the market. The fruit was reported to be of line flavor, and was noticeable for its large size. Several times before banana shipments have been received from Baracoa, but they were nothing to compare in quality or quantity with last week's importation.

The extent of the receipes from the regular ports have made it expedient for importers to supply even the best stock to the street venders to save the stock from spolling on their own hands. That is why the local Italian counts and other foreign noblemen in the fruit business are in such great luck aust now, and also why the custimers of small means have struck a regular fruit bonanza. A decade or so ago Gothamites could not have had such good fortune. Then sailing vessels used to engage in the banana trade in summer, and make Fulton Market the headquarters for discharging cargoes. The tardy method of transportation had its effect in causing deterioration in the quality of the fruit in passage, and sometimes cart loads of it had to be thrown away altogether, a disaster that does not happen nowadars, when New York largely controls the sup-Similar to the control of the contro

EVERYBODY KNOWS A CURE.

JUST SAY YOU HAVE RHEUMATISM, AND SEE IF HE DOESN'T.

The Bitter Case of Caut. Rellly, Who Was Urged to Try Horse Chestnuts, Pota-toes Eciskins, Electricity, Nutmegs, Hee Stings, and Other Plausible Remedies,

When the street our strikes were making life a sort of sleepless burden to the police force of the big town, Cant. Tom Reilly rolled one night into his narrow mallogany bed in the Thirtieth street police station after twenty steady hours of patrol duty. He was hourse, nehing in every limb, and completely worn out. When the electric bell awoke him again for the dog watch at 6 o'clock the next morning, he started to jump out of bed, but fell back with a grean and a sharp twinge of pain shooting through his foot. Sergeant Schmittberger heard the groan, and knocked at the door to find out what the matter was. The captain limped across his room and unbolted the door. "Great heavens, Max," he cried in trepida-

tion, "I've got the gout! But for goodness sake don't give it away. I'll be the butt of the jokes of the whole department if it leaks out." "Gout:" retorted the Sergeant with a sport of incredulity. "Nonsense; you haven't got any gout. How the thunder could you get it? "I've got it sure." persisted the commander of the Tenderloin. "I had a pain in my blg toe just now that made me squirm. That's a

sure symptom." He selzed his dumb bells mechanically to go through his usual morning exercise. He hadn't lifted his right hand to his chest before he let go of the dumb bell with another groan. "Gosh, there it is in my arm," he cried.

Ouch, how that did hurt," "That's a pretty sort of gout," Sergeant Schmittberger said with a smile. "Why, you've got muscular rheumatism, that's what alls you. Take a Russian bath to-night and a good sweat, and it will be all out of your muscles in

the morning."
The Captain had been lucky enough never to have had a touch of rheumatism in his life before, thanks to his custom of regular morning exercise with the dumb bells, and his clockwork daily rounds of ratiol duty. He braddly took his Seracant's advice, and went into a Russian bath. The intermittent twinge in his bug toe, with its alarming suggestion of gout, had been entirely driven away when he awoke at 6 o'clock, after being all night at the bath, but periodic sharp wrenches of muscular pain still disabled his right arm whenever he attempted to raise it to his shoulder. This pain was there the next day and 'he day after, too, foreing upon him the unpleasant conviction that his aliment really was rheamatism. Sometimes it was so but that he couldn't make entries in his recort biotters without causing pain to shoot back and forth from his fingers to his shoulders.

Ex-Alderman Cavanagh, a County Democracy lealer, came into the station just as one of those shouting pains paralyzed the Capana's hand. The ex-Alderman was sympathetic instantive when he heard it was rheumatism.

"Don't worry about that, Cap," he said. "I know a romedy that never fails to knock rheumatism out. You just rub that arm with kerosene when you go to bed, and wrap it up in cotton batting, and I'll bet a quart bottle that your rheumatism, will be gone inside of two days at the outside."

The Capana doused himself with kerosene and bundled himself in batting that night, and tumbled into bed. His arm perspired a good deal and felt nice and warm, but the old pain stuck hast just the same, Capt. Ed Slevin and Detective Heidelberg dropped in for a social visit and commented upon the fact that the Capana's right arm seemed laid ur. Capt. Rellly explained the rheumatism.

"Psiaw, that's nothing to speak of," exclaimed Capi. Slevin swisiler. Why don't you batte your arm in turnentine? It'll cure it in a me. to have had a touch of rheumatism in his life before, thanks to his custom of regular morn-

"Ishaw, that's nothing to speak of," ex-claimed Capt. Slevin swinily. "Why den't you bathe your arm in turpentine? It'll cure it in a 1 ffy. That's what cures me, and It kno ked apors out of Capt. Clinch's rheumatism when it got a grip on his chest last winter."
That's so, chimed in Videes, Heidelberg corroboratively: "it's a splendid remedy, and it's inexpensive besides."
Just a week had gone by since the Captain tried turpentine without budging the peaky pain in his arm, when he suddenty found him-self the victim of a new aggravation that was, if anything, a little bit worse than the rheuma-tism itself.

ind Compor of the mark mover the mark mover of the mover o disputed. The t antain hurried forward.

"Sny, old boy," be cried. "who's your doctor? I've got the unantum myself row, and I want to get rid of it. The man was could cure a cripical like year is the main I'm looking for."

"I didn't go to any doctor, replied the contractor. "I cured myself. Somehady told man the bed, beside the lifeless figure or Marke—. It had taken the Prince nearly twelve hours the trawelf of the seem is no doubt and here I min, sound as a dollar again, and lively as a two-year-old.

By immins," said the Captain, with the exultation of an ew bern hope. "Illiry that dodge myself. Maybe it'll cure me, too."

And he did try it. For four days he poured

powdered sulphur into his shoes every morning when he got up and wore them all day long. It made his feet uncomfortably hot all the time, but didn't relieve the arm a whit. Finally it got to be so uncomfortable that the Captain was forced to abandon the sulphur cure as he had all the rest. He had fallen back into the slough of despair anew when Boniface Jim Breslin turned up one afternoon in a prome-nade with the cheering news that he had beard of something entirely new for rheumatism that was vouched for by intimate friends who couldn't afford to give him a wrong tir.

"Yes?" said the Captain dublously, with languid resignation.

"Yes?" realled Boniface Breslin. "You go out where they keep bees, and have just one round with the bees Marguis of Queen-berry rules. That will make the bees hopping mad, and of course they Il sting you like fury. But don't mind that. It's just where the remedy comes in. You go to the doctor and have the peison extracted from the wounds, and your rheumatism will be extracted along with it. A riend of mine says that if you don't want to fight so many bees a man can save time if he'll have the round with a single Mexican wast. It sting his sail the power and curative virtue of a whole hive of ordinary bees.

"Thanks," said the Captain, but with a marked lack of graditude in his tore. "Un

"Thanks," said the Cartain, but with a marked lack of graittude in his tone. "I'm much obliged but I haven't any bees, and I don't know where te buy a Mexican wasp."
"Well, of course, if that's the case, replied Mr. Breslin saily, "my suggestion won't do you much good."

Well, of course, if that's the case, replied Mr. Breslin sally, "my suggestion won't do you much good."

The Captain thought Hotel Keeper Breslin was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him, but both the bee and the was poking fun at him but have been tried with sneeds, so esteemed out-of-town contemporaries of The Sux assort.

The Mexican wasp suggestion, however, proved the proverbial last straw in the Captain's case, He resolved that he would tell his wice all about the trouble before any more irrends got a chance to talk rheumatism remedies. He had concealed his sufferings until then to spare her feelings. He sat down when he went home to supper, and made a clean breast of the different things he had tried on his arm, and told of the multifude of things he had it tried, including the Mexican wasp.

"Well what a goose you are, to be sure. This wife said when he wound up the list with Jim Breslin's Bamboyant prescription. "Why didn't you tell me before and I'd have had that arm in working order in no time."

Then she sent out and got some mustard oil and anointed the aching muscles. Mustard oil is an East Indian remedy that somebody in Calcutta, who developed rheumatism unexpectedly, discovered and gave to his fellow sufferers. It is described as being a little bit notter than binzes. It was the last of rearly three months of experimental remedies. When he captail's manner whom he visited the station houses had made anguish and ministering angels manner who he visited the station house last week.

"Shleadid! Splendid!" the Captain's manner who he visited the station house had an anguish and ministering angels part of the household comes in strong when it catches hold of you, you can bet. I feel like a hew man. There is one thing that this experienc

THE "TRUE STORY" OF PRINCE RU-DOLPH'S DEATH.

Re Kills Himself Twelve Hours After the Suicide of His Paramour.

As long ago as 1835, says the writer, clouds began to gather over the Prince's domestic life. The Writershach blood apparently began to work in him. After a long period of rest he began to crawe for excitement again. He grew more reckless in his shooting expeditions exposed himself unnecessarily to dangers, and was enger for adventures. His physical strength was not equal to the demands which he made upon it, and he had to revive himself with stingulants. His temper got spoiled. He passed from fits of deep moodiness to angry paroxysms, in which he spoke roughly to everybody about him. His irregularities began to be toticed, rumors of them reached his wife, and there were painful demostic scenes. The Princess Siephanie was too much in love with her husband to let herself be abandoned, especially as she saw, with a wife's penetration, that her husband's courses were leading him to periation. Better than anybody she marked the deterioration in his health, manners, and character, produced by his altered style of living, and she made desperate attempts to save the From Temple flor. deterioration in his health, manners, and character, produced by his altered style of living, and she made desperate attempts to save him, though, perhaps, she did not always use the best means to this end, hie, on his side, was too ill pleased with himself to take her expositulations in good part, and sharp words on both sides gradually led to more violent scenes of recrimination. At last a complete estrangement supervened, and the pair lived as much as possible apart. The Crown Prince was clearly in an unsound state of mind.

When dining alone the Prince would, if dissatisfied with what was brought him, dash glasses and dishes off the table with a sweep of the industrial dishes and threatened them. It also began to be observed by his estance that he had contracted a taste for low company which was quite at variance with his refined instincts. Cabmen and the least respectable of music hall comics were invited to sing before the internal capture parties.

string the same when a suddening the peaky pain in his arm, when a suddening found him set the victim of anew agreemation and was it is string the victim of anew agreemation are was it is string the bear of the victim of anew agreemation in the following the bear of the victim of anew agreemation are with the following the bear of the painting the bear of the matter with him. Politicians, policemen, hotel men, merchants, actors, managers, and citizens of every deal seription cover being the matter with him. Politicians, policemen, hotel men, merchants, actors, managers, and citizens of every deal seription cover being the sexementating allment. Every man be nest became a page out of the pharmacon probabilities his exeructating allment. Every man be nest became a page out of the pharmacon probabilities of the formulas. Conversation resolved finds a significant of the formulas of the

Vienna alone, leaving Marie — still at the Schloss.

The girl then made another appeal to the Prince not to forsake her, and he was obliged to tell her of the peremptory orders which he had received from his lather. Unon this Mario—turned away, and, unseen by the Prince, swallowed the contents of a paper full of strychaine powder. The violet poison took almost immediate effect, and the unfortunate girl rolled on the floor untering mercing screams. The Prince's valet came to the rescue and was trantienly told to run and fetch a doctor, but before he could leave the house on this errand he was called back and reather to give assistance in litting Mario—on to a bed, she died in convulsions about half an hour afterward. The Crown Prince, in his terror and consternation, probably made up his mind at that time that he would commit saidede but after the first outburst of his crief was over he grew calm, and ordered his valet to say nothing of what had occurred. Mario—was covered with a white sheet; and the Prince, taking some flowers from a wase, scattered them over this shroud. He then went into another room to dine with Count Joseph hoyee, and the valet naturally susposed that the two would concert means of informing Marie—is friends of her doath. So he remained silent as he had been ordered.

The crown Prince ate little at dinner, but drank leverisity, and several times left the room to go and look at Marie—is body and to write letters. After dinner a cabman who had driven the Prince to Meyering and had out up his horses in the stables of a neighboring villa, was introduced into the dining room to sing comic songs before Count Heyes. The crown Prince entered the room occasionally, but was introduced finto the dining room to sing comic songs before Count Heyes. The crown Prince entered the room occasionally, but was introduced finto the dining room to sing comic songs before Count Heyes. The count and the com-Schloss.
The girl then made, another, appeal to the

THE NEW CROP OF CALIFORNIA. Rather Hard Work to Harvest It.

A pluck at the Kenilworth ostrich farm

A pluck at the Kenimorth ostrica tarm inaving osen announced, a party of visitors took the train from Los Angeles for the scene ostrich tarm, which is situated about seven miles northesat of Los Angeles, occapites a very proty valley at the foot of one of the coast ranges, not tar from the Burbank station, on The ostriches are of the Burbank station, on The ostriches are of the property of the state of th

And so the struggle ends.

Meanwhile the two wings have been plucked, and the tail, which produces feathers shorter than the best wing plumes, but much widersuch as are used for the best tipa. Then the sack is removed, and the board which encloses the party having been swing back, the bird is set loose, a queer, curtailed-looking monster, shern of his glory, but probably in a day or two much more comfortable—in hot weather at any rate—for being freed from the burden of his grent, heavy idumes. Care has to be taken again, as the sack is removed, that he does not

his great, heavy dumes. Care has to be taken again, as the sack is removed that he does not reward his termenters with a kick, which, if well delivered, would easily break a bone, but his inability to kick any way except straight in front of him makes it no difficult matter.

Then the chase is renewed and the royal consort is, in her turn, humiliated by having her proud head enveloped in the sack, and so the game goes on fill all the birds which are ready for blucking have been dealt with.

It is very hard work on a hot day, as not only have great agility and considerable courage and perseverance to be displayed in cutching the birds, but even holding them in the corner while the plucking is going on involves an amost continuous struggle, more or less severe. The operation takes perhaps about twenty minutes for each bird after it has been caught, and in this time some two hundred to the plucked twice a year, the plumes requiring a growth of about seven months to reach perfection. The feathers, it would yie solar pulled. Each bird is plucked twice a year, the plumes requiring a growth of about seven months to reach perfection. The feathers, it would not the premises or in Los Angeles stores, are sold by weight. A short time ago they went as low as \$50 a pound, but they are pulled. Each bird is plucked twice a year, the piumes requiring a growth of about seven months to reach perfection. The feathers, if not retailed on the premises or in Los Angeles stores, are sold by weight. A short time ago they went as low as \$50 a pound, but they are now going up, the wearing of estrich feathers in hats having again become fashionable. A full grown bird will give rather more than a pound of feathers between his two plucks, but as they are veracious feeders there is not much profit are voracious feeders there is not much profit to be made out of keeping them when feathers are fetching low prices. They are fed mainly on alfalfa. supplemented by corn and almost any vegetable food that comes handy.

Le Boutillier Bros Broadway & 14th St.

INDIA SILKS.

PRINTED INDIA SILKE, choice colorings, 39C.

Extra wide INDIA SILES full 27 inches, best quality, magnificent assertment of designs and colorings, \$1.25 quality... 75c.

ENGLISH MOHAIRS.

FINE ENGLISH MOHAIR, double width, latest styles of

50c.

BLACK CASHMERE.

2 cases more 40-inch superfine BLACK FRENCH CASH MERE, standard \$1.25 quality, will be sold this week at

90c. SUIT DEPARTMENT.

SICILIENNE SILE WEAPS, lace and \$9.95 Ladies' Tailor-made JERSEY JACKETS, all

standard \$1.00 quality INDIA SILE COSTUMES, latest styles; worth

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CHALLIE AND CASH-MERE TEA GOWNS, BLOUSE WAISTS IN SURAR SILE AND PLANNEL, PEASANT CLOARS IN CLOTH AND LACE, DIRECTOIRE NEWMARKETS, Ac., &c.

UNDERWEAR.

cases Ladies' and Men's Gause and Balbriggan

Ladies' Swiss Ribbed VESTS, all colors, at...... 194 COMPLETE LINES OF SPRING UNDERWEAR IN ALL THE BEST IMPORTED AND AMERICAN BRANDS, AT LOWEST PRICES.

100 Dot. Men's SILK SCARFS, latest 29c. snaps, best designs, 50c. quality, at 500 Doz. Men's 4-ply LINEN COLLARS, five of the

MEN'S NECKWEAR.

latest shapes; worth \$1.50 per dozen; sold in half dozens at.... 500 Doz. Men's 4-PLY CUFFS [two of the latest shapes worth \$3.00 per dozen; sold in half dozens

JAPANESE RUGS. IN OUR RUG DEPARTMENT WE OFFER A SUPERB NOVELTY, PARTICULARLY ADAPTED FOR SUM MER HOMES, AT OUR WELL KNOWN LOW PRICES. Sizes: Feet 3x6 at \$2,75; feet 4x7, \$9.00; feet 6xtt 814.00: feet 0x12. 825.00.

WE OFFER THESE REAL ASIATIC RUGS AT LESS THAN THE PRICES OF AMERICAN SMYRNA RUGA FLAGS, BUNTING, &C.

CENTENNIAL DECORATIONS, FLAGS AND BUNE ING IN VARIOUS SIZES AND QUALITIES. ORDERS EXECUTED FOR DECORATING PRIVATE AND PUB

BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

THE MADSTONE

A Member of the College of Magnetics De-

Fends Its Use.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Scientists have weighed and measured worlds and done many marvellous things, but when they come to the subtile and underlying forces of nature they seem to be very confused in their ideas. For instance, there is hypnot-ism, a matter which has been made giaringly evident for half a century back, but it is only lately that our for half a century back, but it is only lately that our medical scientiats, under the lead of the great Charcot of France, have admitted its truth. Even now they cannot tell how it is done, although it can be as scientifically demonstrated as any other great force. The way some physicians treat hydrophobia is most superficial. Multitudes of animals have had this condition communicated to them, showing that it is something besides fear or implication. Physicians well know that a mother who will nurse her child after a flerce exottement will cause it to sicken said perhaps die almost immediately. So a for, under violent excitement, can communicate the control of the control itself to as to receive but little of it. Having studied atomic action and chemical attinity for many years, I can size as a positive fact that a stone or a handful of gravel of a certain quality would be able to attract chemical attract would be shown to the virus from the virus from the

The Wrong Way to Achieve Greatness. From the Spracuse Heraid.

Attorney-General Miller, who came to Washington a plain and unfashionable country lawyer, is said to have begun to put on no end of style, exhibiting an unsuspected ambition to blossom out into a dude. Perhaps he wants to emphasize the contrast between himself and his predecessor.

Spring Medicine

is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla theroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood creates a zood appelia, cures biliousness and headachs, gives healthy action to the kidness and liver, and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength.

Try it this spring.
"I take Hond's Assapardia every year as a spring tonic with most satisfactory results."-C. PARMELER, No. 540 Bridge at. Brooklyn, S. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
"From childhood I was troubled with pimples and
every remedy latied till took blood's Sarsaparilla. I
have taken five bottles and now the pimples are almost
gone, and my general resith is much improved. I am
feeling better than for some time."—W. ENANS, 465 Leaincion av. Brooklyn S. v.

"If gives me pleasure to testify to the superior curative properties of Bood's parsaparilla. In debilitated conditions of the system, Hood's Parsaparilla can be

used with certainty of cure. - A. LEONARD, Superia-

Blood Poisoning

"I was passened by potent by and let it go till the olson got into my blood, when I was obliged to give up bork, and was confined to my house for two months. I recommend Hood's carsapard a to all as the best blood purifler, "--- to W. VUNE, TO Park av . Brockport, N. V.

Indigestion

"A year ago I suffered from indignation, had terribia bradachea, very little appetite, in fact, seemed com-pletely broken down. On taking Road a Sarsaparilla I

Sareaparilla is found in the article itself. It is Merit that wins, and the fact that Bood's Sareaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it is what has made it the medicine first in the confidence of our countrymen, and given to flood a barrapartita a popular-ity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier. "Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable, and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Saraaparilla and recom Scrofulous Sore Neck

Scrofulous Sore Neck
"My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofulous sore
neck from the time she was 22 menths old till she became dysears of are. Lumps formed in her neck, and
one of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg. became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's barsaparilla, when the lump and all indica

and on the recommendation of my drugglat I gave him Hood's raraparilla. To day he is sound and well, notwithstanding it was said there was not enough medicine in kilinois to effect a cure "-J. CikitisTiaN, lilipoits, til. Salt Rheum
"I had sait rheum on my left arm three years, suffering terribly. I took flood's haraparilla, and the sait rheum has entirely disappeared."—II. M. Millais, 71

Frenchist, Lowell, Mass.
I had attacks of theumstrom which increased in severity. I took three bottles of Hood - Farsaparills and I am pleased to say the rheumatic pains reased, my appearing and digest on became better, and my wheneral health greatly improved. I am firmly convinced that Hood's

harsaparilla cured me. as I have felt no recourrence of this bised disease. "-WM scenes, 5. Y.

Sick Headache

Sick Headache
"I have been subject to had spells of sick headache
for a number of years, and could get nothing to help me
for any length of time will I took hoods Farsaparilla.
This maddene, though it reflexed me from the first I

pletely broken flown. On taking Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparilla I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for any length of time until I took Blood a Sarsaparila I for

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